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WE'RE ALMOST THERE, FALCON. BETTER HIDE THE JEEP.
THAT SAND DUNE LOOKS LIKE A GOOD SPOT.
LETS KEEP IT QUIET.
"LOOKS DEAD. LET'S GO."
KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR TRAPS.
FALCON! QUICKSAND!
STOP MOVING AROUND. I'M GONNA HIT THAT CACTUS.
BINGO!

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THIPP
THIPP
SCRAMBLE! THESE THINGS ONLY FIRE ON THE INSIDE.
CAN YOU BREAK THE CODE, JESSE?
NOT A CHANCE. I ESTIMATE THAT THERE ARE OVER 1.2 MILLION POSSIBLE ENTRIES. IT WOULD TAKE MY COMPUTER DAYS TO BREAK IN.
YOU'RE REALLY WORKING OUT GREAT, KID. GET OUT OF MY WAY.
I ESTIMATE THAT THIS WILL MAKE A BIG EXPLOSION. AND WILL TAKE ABOUT 5 SECONDS.
BAM!
NICE WORK, RAQUEL. WHO SAYS BRUTE FORCE DOESN'T WORK? LET'S SEE WHAT WE CAN FIND.
JESSE! LOOK OUT! A LICKER!
HUH?

RESIDENT EVIL
FIRE AND ICE
STAY DOWN, JESSE.
WRITTEN BY: TED ADAMS AND KRIS OPRISKO • PENCILS BY SHAWN CRYSTAL
INKS BY JOHN NYBERG • COLORS BY WILDSTORM FX • LETTERS BY ROBBIE ROBBINS FOR IDW • EDITED BY JEFF MARIOTTE
BLAM!
PHAM! PHAM!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE USING LICKERS INSTEAD OF HUMANS AS GUARDS. THAT'S A BAD SIGN. IF THEY CAN KEEP THOSE THINGS UNDER CONTROL, THAT MEANS THEY'VE GOT A NEW VERSION OF THE VIRUS.
THIS MUST BE THE MAIN LAB.
UGGH. I BARELY FIT IN HERE. COULDN'T LET THE OTHERS SEE ME LIKE THIS, THOUGH. THE PAIN'S TOO...
I CAN'T HEAR THROUGH THE GLASS. WE'LL HAVE TO TRY THE VENTS.
I'LL GO, FALCON.
SHOULD BE A SHORT TRIP, BUT KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR MORE LICKERS. THEY LOVE THESE PLACES.
THAT LOOKS LIKE PATRICK AND ROSA. WHAT'S GOING ON?

UMBRELLA'S ARCTIC RESEARCH FACILITY.
UGHH...
ROSA, YOU OK?
WHAT... HAPPENED?
IT LOOKS LIKE WE'RE CAPTIVES. I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE'RE STILL ALIVE.
A VERY GOOD QUESTION. ALLOW ME TO ELABORATE.
ALTHOUGH I SUSPECT YOU WON'T LIKE MY ANSWER...

WWWWWWWWWWWWWWW
ROSA! PATRICK! COME IN! WHAT'S GONE WRONG?!?
BLOODY STUPID ASS! HOW COULD I'VE LEFT THE RADIO ON ME SNOWMOBILE?
MUST BE GETTIN' CLOSE NOW. THEY'VE GOTTA BE OK.
AW, @$#&?!

ROSA'LL HAVE MY HEAD FOR THIS, AND RIGHTLY SO -- IF SHE'S STILL ALIVE.
SHUT YER TRAP -- GOTTA STAY POSITIVE.
SKKRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEE

SKKRRRRRRRRFEEE!!!
GOT IT!
AW CRIKEY, THIS IS LOOKIN' GRIM.
WAIT -- YOU BEAUTY! CLEVER BASTARD, IT'S A MINI-COM.
SKRKRRRKCKK
... SUSPECT YOU WON'T LIKE MY ANSWER.

I'M SURE YOUR TRAINING HAS FAMILIARIZED YOU WITH THE T- AND G-VIRUSES.
TRAINING? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING...
PLEASE, LET'S NOT PLAY GAMES HERE. I DON'T SUFFER FOOLS -- EVER.
THE T-VIRUS, WHILE POWERFUL, WAS A TRUE "ZOMBIE VIRUS," REDUCING THE HOST TO A SHAMBLING, MINDLESS KILLING MACHINE.
WILLIAM BIRKIN'S G-VIRUS RESEARCH TOOK THINGS A STEP FURTHER, CAUSING MASSIVE MUTATIONS IN ITS VICTIMS--EFFECTS I'M QUITE FAMILIAR WITH, ACTUALLY.*
* SEE RESIDENT EVIL #5, "...AND THE LAST SHALL BE FIRST"
NOW, THANKS TO ME, UMBRELLA STANDS AT THE THRESHOLD OF A NEW ERA -- THE AGE OF THE X-VIRUS.
DR. WHITLAM, THESE ARE S.T.A.R.S. OPERATIVES! PERHAPS WE SHOULDN'T DIVULGE...
SHUT UP, KLAUS! DON'T FORGET WHO'S IN CHARGE NOW.

NOW, IF I MAY CONTINUE.
THE X-VIRUS REPRESENTS A QUANTUM LEAP IN KILLING POWER. INSTEAD OF SIMPLY BOOSTING THE SUBJECT'S STRENGTH AND FEROCITY, IT ALSO AUGMENTS THEIR NATURAL FIGHTING ABILITY.
ONCE PERFECTED, X-VIRUS INFECTED WARRIORS WILL BE VIRTUALLY UNSTOPPABLE.
THEY DIDN'T SEEM TOO UNSTOPPABLE TO ME, YOU SLIMY LITTLE GEEK!
YOU STUPID, STUPID GIRL. THE ANIMALS YOU FACED WERE INFECTED BY THE G-VIRUS. BUT YOU DO BRING UP AN INTERESTING POINT.
THE PURPOSE OF THE G-VIRUS BEASTS WAS TO CREATE WORTHY OPPONENTS FOR OUR X-INFECTED UMBRELLA TEAMS.
AS YOU CAN SEE, WAVE AFTER WAVE OF OUR TEAMS WERE CUT DOWN LIKE SO MUCH CHAFF WHEN FACED WITH THE BEASTS. IT FRUSTRATED ME TO NO END TO SQUANDER MY GENIUS ON THESE PATHETIC FIGHTERS. I'D BEGUN TO LOSE HOPE.

BUT AS YOU SO PERCEPTIVELY POINTED OUT, YOU MANAGED TO KILL TWO OF THE MUTANTS AND INJURE A THIRD.
OH NO...
COME NOW, MY FRIENDS, YOU SHOULD BE PROUD! YOU'VE PROVEN YOURSELVES TO BE FAR SUPERIOR IN COMBAT SITUATIONS THAN OUR MOST HARDENED FIGHTERS -- A TRUE CREDIT TO S.T.A.R.S.
...AND PERFECT CANDIDATES FOR THE NEXT X-VIRUS TEST.
EVER OCCUR TO YOU THAT YOUR PRECIOUS VIRUS MIGHT NOT WORK, EINSTEIN?
HOW... DARE... YOU?!? YOU SMUG PRETTY BOYS ARE ALL THE SAME. I'LL ENJOY WATCHING AS THE X-VIRUS MUTATIONS BEGIN. THEY'RE QUITE PAINFUL, YOU KNOW.
DON'T YOU EVER SHUT UP, YOU SCRAWNY LITTLE TWERP?
YOU'RE RIGHT, MY SWEET. THE TIME FOR TALK IS OVER.

IT'S TIME FOR THE *FUN* TO BEGIN!

NO! I'VE GOTTA TELL THE OTHERS.
DAMN, THAT INFO REALLY PUTS US UNDER THE GUN. SOUNDS LIKE WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, SO LET'S TAKE CARE OF THESE CLOWNS AND GET TO ALASKA.
PUT ON THESE MASKS. I'VE GOT A GAS BOMB THAT'LL KNOCK THEM OUT. YOU JUST MAKE THE ENTRANCE.
NO PROBLEM!
BLAM!!
KA-PSSSSH!!
NICE JOB. YOU TOOK 'EM ALL OUT WITH ONE CANISTER. JESSE, SEE WHAT YOU CAN FIND IN THEIR COMPUTER DATA.

UH, FALCON... THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
OH SH...!
GRRRGHHHHH!

SWIPE!!
PAIN... RETURNING. GOTTA KEEP MY HEAD CLEA... WUGH!
WHAMM!
UGH!
NO! RAQUEL! DAMN YOU, DIE!
BLAM!
YOU BETTER NOT HAVE HURT HER!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!

BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
DIE!

I'M NOT BACKIN' DOWN! IT'S GONNA BE YOU OR ME!
BLAM!
BLAM!
ARRRGHHHH!!!
I'M NOT FALLIN' FOR THAT. YOU AIN'T DEAD YET!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
RAQUEL! CAN YOU HEAR ME?!
X-VIRUS
HMMM. JUST AS I SUSPECTED. THE X-VIRUS.

WHAT'S THAT, JESSE? YOU FIND SOMETHING?
X-VIRUS (BIOHAZARD) ANTIDOTE-LOCATION...
PROCESSING...
THEY MUST KEEP THE ANTIDOTE HERE! HURRY UP, FIND OUT WHERE IT'S AT. WE CAN STILL SAVE PATRICK AND ROSA.
NO! YOU ACTIVATED THE SELF-DESTRUCT!
SELF-DESTRUCT
5:00
RUN!
4:39
3:26
2:13

1:00
IT MUST BE ABOUT TO...
0:00
KA-BLAMM!!!
HUFF! HUFF! WHAT'D YOU DO *THAT* FOR, YOU LITTLE PUNK.
IT WAS... HUFF... AN *ACCIDENT*, I DIDN'T *MEAN* TO.
"WHAT THE...? I PUT 25 ROUNDS INTO THAT THING. IT *CAN'T* STILL BE ALIVE."
"*MY* TURN, FALCON."

I OWE THAT THING A SHOT!
KA-BLAM!!!
YOU REALLY HUMPED THE POOCH IN THERE, JESSE. I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED WHEN YOU TOUCHED THAT COMPUTER BUT WE'RE GONNA HAVE A LONG TALK WHEN WE GET BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.
WHATEVER, BOSS MAN. I TOLD YOU, IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME.

LOOK! THAT CACTUS GARDEN SURVIVED THE SELF-DESTRUCT.
MAYBE WE CAN FIND SOMETHING.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'RE GONNA FIND HERE.
THERE'S NOTHING HERE... PATRICK AND ROSA ARE AS GOOD AS DEAD.
TO BE CONCLUDED...

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